

All that
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This, this is my lifestyle, this is me
You know me, baby, Slimeball (Coupe)
Yeah, you know I'm on the block, nigga, uh
You know, I'm on the block with my Nikes on
My G-Star jeans, you know what I mean? You know
My shirt (My lifestyle), my plain t-shirt (This my lifestyle)
The Glock 30 work

He's a big stepper, talk that shit, can't check it
Play with me, bitch, you get checked like checkers
Head-to-head, nigga, we ain't playin' no chess
We bust in that door, we gon' show who the best
Thirties and hollows, nigga, where you at?
Hang out the roof, shootin' out a 'Vette
Grand Theft Auto, when I do a donut on your block, I'ma shoot with the stick
(Grand Theft Auto)
I feel like Michael when I hit a lick
I feel like Franklin when I lead a lick
Swervin' through the traffic, gettin' away from 12
Hit the booty club and blow me some L's
Blowin' that money on that bitch in front me
Smokin' that green sticky like a Kermit
Feelin' like Frogger, leap and hit the stick
And when I aim at you, I swear I won't miss
I'm killin' my opps and ain't worried 'bout shit
You act like you macho, I show you a bitch
I'm East Atlanta and I stand on this shit
I'm 'bout that gunplay, yeah, I'm straight from the bricks
I'm really gangster, you not built for this shit
When you was in the school, I was hittin' licks
While you was tryna flirt, I'm fuckin' the bitch
You in the locker room talkin', she suckin' my dick

Young nigga shit
Now I get money, I came from shit
Now I got this money, I'm rich
Now I ain't worried 'bout no bitch
I ain't finna give a bitch shit
You talkin' 'bout the setup, get hit with the glick
I'm psycho, maniac when I got the stick
I'm movin' so gangster, yeah, I'm with the shit
I pull out the toilet, shittin' on your bitch
Bitch said I wasn't gon' be nothin', but I am
I came a long way from smokin' a gram
I smoke out the pound, I smoke up an ounce
That thirty minute smoke, that shit is so loud
I'm kickin' and boolin' in the 'yo now
It's thirty thousand for a show now
So I gotta go hard now, I need more now
All these goddamn hoes 'round

Yeah, you know that this lifestyle, man, I love this shit
I'm gettin' money, not above this shit
I still trap, make money with my brother, bitch, no other shit
I hang with same niggas I been rockin' with

You try my dawg, nigga, we bustin' your wig
The drive-by shit, man, we shootin' at grandma and kids
Y'all niggas not with the shit
And free my homie them down in the pen
They stab a nigga just to get the shit in
They handle this and then they handle that
And then they Cash App, you know I get this shit in
And don't say my name when you in the pen
You know you niggas and these statements
Talking 'bout Slime doin' this and that
Nigga can't say shit, I don't say shit
I don't know shit, no ho shit
Got plenty money, no broke shit
I pay my lawyer just to handle it
Then it get done quick, yeah
Sick with the money, do shit, get it done
These bitches fuckin' for the money for fun
She really want a thousand, but I gave that bitch some ones
Yeah, I gave the bitch some ones (Some ones)
And I fucked the bitch, yeah, with my gun
In my hand, bitch, I don't trust nothin' (Nah)
Bitch might be tryna get a nigga set up while he gettin' his dick sucked (Damn)
But it might be the drugs
'Cause I'm trippin', I'm sippin' the uh (Uh), yeah
Dirty that mud, know I like drugs all in my cup
I don't give a fuck, I'm on the block, I'm posted with the thugs
And I got my gun, me and my cut
And I really don't need it 'cause I know these pussy niggas not fuckin' with us
But if you play gangster, we sendin' them slugs
And I hang with killers, they don't give a fuck
And they like save money and drugs
I'm a young nigga like them, man, I don't give a fuck (No, I don't)

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